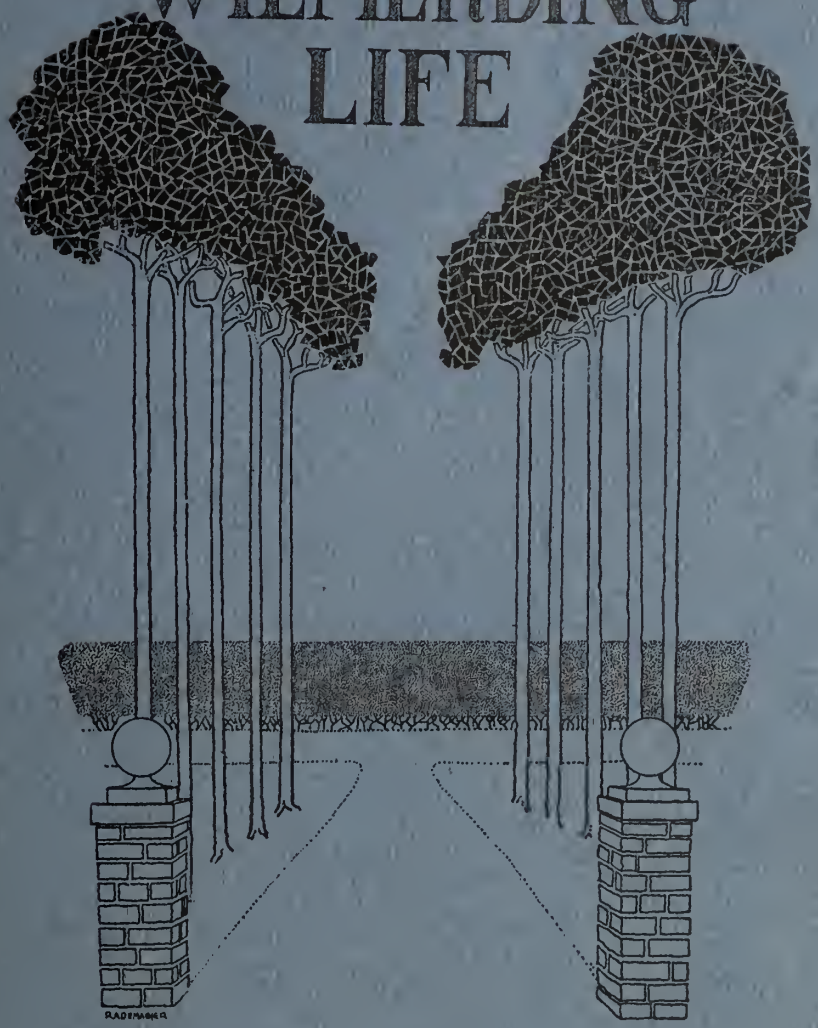
THE WILMERDING LIFE



SEPTEMBER, 1911.

The Wilmerding Life

September, 1911

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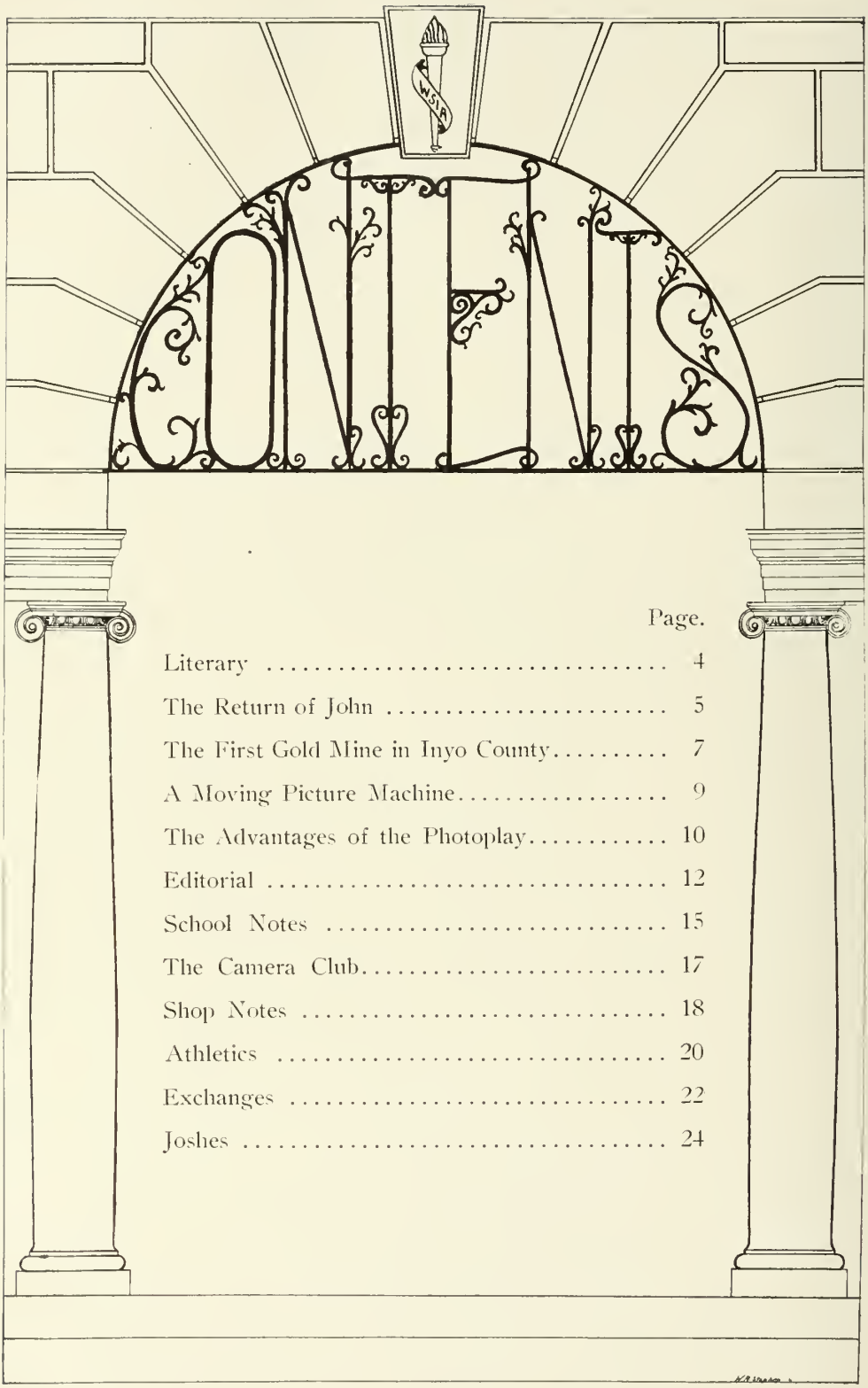

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LITERARY

The Wilmerding Life

VOL. IX. SEPTEMBER, 1911. NO. 1.

The Return of John.

WILLIAM SUBLETT, '12.

THE train drew slowly in and stopped under the Grand Central Depot in New York City. I stepped to the ground and made my way to a restaurant near by. A year before I had left my home and aged father to search for my lost brother John, who had run away six years before.

My family consisted of my father and twin brother, my mother having died at our birth twenty-six years before. At the age of twenty my brother had quarreled with father and left home, and we had never heard from him since. For more than a year I had searched through the southern states and Mexico without a clue and now I was back again in old New York.

I finished my supper and stepped out on to the sidewalk, almost colliding with a man coming up the street. The stranger hurried on but I caught a glimpse of his face, and to my astonishment it appeared to be the exact likeness of my own, before I shaved off my beard. I hurried after the stranger and just as I came up with him I noticed that he was closely scrutinizing a photograph. I fell back far enough to see the face and was again surprised to see my own picture. I was so interested that I did not notice where I was stepping and, just as I reached out to touch him on the shoulder, my foot slipped and I fell heavily against him. He turned quickly and, on seeing me, stuffed the picture into his pocket and said in the most matter-of-fact tone:

"How awkward of me, Mr. Wells, I hope you will excuse me."

I hastened to assure him that it was not his fault but he cut me short with the surprising information that he had some news for me.

"News for me!" I exclaimed. "Why, how can you have any news for me? I never saw you before."

"Oh, no, don't suppose you ever did, but I've heard of you and if you will come into the house I'll explain." As he spoke he turned in at a gate and entered a large mansion built of gray stone.

"I am James Randall," he said as he ushered me into the library, "and this is my winter home. Just make yourself comfortable, while I order some refreshments." With that he left the room.

In a few minutes he returned and begged my pardon for keeping me waiting so long. I replied that he had not kept me long, but if it was just the same to him I should like to hear what he had to say at once as I was in a hurry to get home.

"First we shall have the refreshments I ordered," he said, pressing a button at his elbow. No sooner had he done this than I felt myself caught from behind and flung to the floor. I struggled valiantly, but without avail, and, before I knew what had happened, I was bound hand and foot and laid on a couch.

. . . . . .

On leaving home John Wells had gone directly out West and become a cowboy on a large ranch in Arizona where he had remained for the last six years. One morning as he picked up a week-old paper, brought in by one of the boys, he was surprised to read of the death of his father in New York City. The piece went on to say that all his large fortune was left to his son Henry Wells, who was away in Mexico. As John read, a plan slowly shaped itself in his mind and when he finished reading he sat thinking for a long time.

The next day he boarded an eastern train and three days later he arrived in New York. Here he rented a house and began at once to lay his plans to seize his brother, as soon as he arrived from Mexico and secure the fortune for himself. The success of the first part of his plans we have already seen.

. . . . . .

For two days I was kept a close prisoner in the room where I was trapped and I had about given up hope of being released when, on the third morning, the servant, who was left to guard me, surprised me by asking me what I would do with him if he would let me go.

"I was ordered to keep you here a week," he said, "but I do not want to make myself liable to arrest, and if you will promise not to prosecute me I'll let you go."

"I'll give you my promise upon one condition," I replied.

"What is that?"

"That you will tell me who this man Randall is and where he went."

"His right name is John Wells and he is in Baltimore at the Stewart Hotel," he replied as he cut the cords and released my hands.

I hastened from the house, found the nearest detective agency, and gave them full particulars. They immediately sent a man to look for John while I hastened home. Imagine my surprise to find that my father whom I left in full health was dead and buried, and that I was heir to his estate. I now began to understand a little more about John's plans and became very anxious to find out how far he had succeeded.

The next day John was arrested and after much sweating he confessed all. I was just in time for he had shaved off his beard on leaving me and had passed everywhere for myself. If he had had one day more, my fortune would have been in his possession.

Before I had decided what to do with John, whether to let him go or prosecute him, I received a telegram stating that another will, of later date had been found by which we were to share the fortune equally.

As events turned out, my brother might have saved himself much trouble, as the will was carried out to the letter.

The First Gold Mine of Inyo County.

JESSE MACMURRAY, '14.

ALL was silent as we sat around the stone fireplace of the one-roomed shack, except for the roar of the wind and rain as it beat against the only window the shack boasted of, and the voice of Jerry Manning who was telling the strange story of a mine of which he had once been foreman.

As nearly as I can remember this was his story:

Charlie Bryden and Jack Rogers were partners and had fitted themselves out with all the necessities to try their luck at prospecting. They had been crossing the great desert for days and days, still they could see nothing but the vast waste of hot sand and the rugged mountains to their right. It was so hot that distant objects were blurred by the rising waves of the heated air.

Late in the afternoon the two men slid off their horses and prepared a place to pass the night. The saddle horses and pack mule, were relieved of their burdens and then the men prepared their evening meal of cold bacon and coffee, and dry biscuit. After their frugal meal they unrolled their blankets and fixed a place to sleep.

Long before the sun rose the next morning they started on their journey. When the sun had reached high noon Jack pointed to a small speck far off in the distance and asked Charlie what it was. But Charlie said he could not see anything and that Jack must be mistaken. On they rode both looking in the direction that Jack had pointed, and it wasn't long before Charlie also saw the same small object.

"Must be a dead horse," Charlie said.

"That isn't any dead horse, it is moving and seems to be dragging something after it."

At last they were near enough to make out the form of a man tugging at something as he slowly moved on. Every few minutes he would fall down as though exhausted. They spurred their horses, for it would soon be too late to reach the man, as the sun was already low in the heavens.

Just as the sun was setting over the desert they had almost reached the place where, stretched out flat upon the sand, lay the helpless form of a man with a sack at his side. He had the appearance of one who had gone through many hardships.

"Some prospector that found something rich," said Charlie, "and has lost his way.

As they approached him they jumped from their horses and ran to the unconscious person.

"Get my canteen from my saddle and I think we can bring him to," said Jack. After wetting his handkerchief with water Jack turned the limp form over on its back and squeezing his handkerchief he let the water drop by drop fall into the parched throat.

Soon signs of life began to encourage them. Increasing the amount of water gradually, the man was soon able to talk, but with great difficulty. Charlie told him to rest a while but he grew excited. He motioned for them to come close and, hardly above a whisper, told them that he was on his way to get a title on a mine he had found, and had run short of water. He gave them an envelope containing a map of Death Valley, and told them about where to find his claim. After a minute's rest he pointed to the sack that lay near him, and then he became unconscious.

Charlie and Jack tried hard to bring him back to consciousness again, but soon the end came. Both were now tired and their horses had strayed far off. Jack went after them while Charlie made a fire for their meal. They made some strong coffee and spread their blankets.

Both slept little that night and early the next morning they dug a hole and wrapped the body up in a blanket and buried it. As soon as this was done they packed up and went on.

For three weeks they hunted for the mine in the mountains. They still carried the sack of rich ore they had obtained from the man on the desert. One evening as they camped near a spring high up the side of a mountain they saw signs of a campfire. The directions that the envelope contained showed that the entrance to the mine was among some bushes near a spring. This seemed to be about the place.

After two days' hard hunting, Charlie discovered it and both rejoiced. Their stock of provisions was now so low that they had to live on what they shot. It was about one hundred miles to a mining camp, but the trip had to be made for provisions. In two days Jack started with the mule and the sack of ore, to obtain food and material to work the mine.

The way he had to go was rough and it took him five days to make the trip. While there he bought two other mules and loaded them with supplies, and, under cover of night, slipped out (for the selling of such rich ore had attracted wide atention) and made his way back.

By the end of the next week he reached the mine again, to find that Charlie had cut trees enough to build a cabin. It wasn't long before the mine was running smoothly and Jack had made another trip to the mining camp. This time he brought men to work the mine.

As Jerry finished he looked up at the eager faces about him and, smiling, said: "This is the tale of the discovery of the first gold mine in Inyo county."

A Moving Picture Machine.

A. M. Snell, '14.

As every one knows, a moving picture machine is a machine for projecting pictures on a screen or curtain. The machine is mounted on a wooden framework and can be elevated or lowered to any desired angle.

The light used in projecting the pictures is the electric hand-fed arc, that is, two carbons are fed toward each other until they nearly meet, and then the current forms an arc between the two carbons, which makes a very steady light. These carbons gradually burn away and so a regulator of some kind has to be used to keep the arc steady. In the picture machines a hand-fed arrangement is used because it takes up less space than an automatic regulator would.

This arc light is mounted in a sheet-iron box under the moving picture reel. The box has a hinged cover so that new carbons may be put in from time to time.

In the front of the machine is the lens used for magnifying the moving picture film. The film is on a reel and is placed above the arc light box. These films are made of celluloid and are very long. Sometimes two or three sets of pictures are on one film. On the sides of the film are many small holes spaced even distances apart. When the film is started these little holes are caught by small cogs and it is run through the rays of the arc light. The film is then run on a reel below the machine until the picture is finished. When the picture is finished the under reel is run onto another reel, because when the picture is wound on the under reel it is wound on backwards. The part of the machine that operates the cogs for moving the picture is sometimes run by an electric motor, but mostly by hand. The electric motor cannot be started slowly enough so but that the films are sometimes torn by this method.

Underneath the machine is a current regulator for regulating the current for the arc light. If too much current is turned into the carbons they burn up very quickly and would become very expensive to run, and also the heat would be greater, which might set the celluloid films afire.

In most of the up-to-date nickelodeons two machines are used to avoid intermissions. As soon as one picture is finished the other operator starts his machine and another picture is commenced. Where one machine is used the operator has to put a new picture in very quickly and hasn't much time to waste. The machine also gets overheated and has to be fixed and oiled after the show. This means extra work for the operator. Where two machines are used one machine can be fixed and oiled while the other machine is being run.

The Advantages of the Photoplay.

WILL COHN, '13.

Day by day the popularity of motion pictures, also known as photoplays, increases, and in equal measure their sphere of usefulness broadens. Into the field of entertainment new films are constantly bringing more that is educational, and the reception of these productions prove they are no less interesting than those of comedy, drama and other displays with which they are mingled. Together with the educational films, pictures are shown which describe the perils that exist in your own household.

The housefly, vastly magnified, has been shown up in all its loathsomeness, and, to this vivid exposition of the filthy ways of the pest and the manner in which it distributes germs of disease, may be ascribed much of the awakening to a sense of danger which has led to active crusades for its extermination in a number of communities. Wherever these films are displayed it means death to the fly in countless numbers.

Together with the pictures of the housefly, films are shown of the perils that lurk in impure water. These films will lead to much greater caution on the part of the many who fail to note or heed the warnings of physicians and health departments.

The "First Aid to the Injured" picture shows what is quite necessary in case of an unexpected injury. This film is highly instructive and those seeing it will be benefited thereby. Together with this picture, films are shown on the most dreaded disease, tuberculosis. Not only does this film show the labors of the trained "Red Cross" nurses with their tuberculosis patients, but the beginning of this harmful disease; how it is contracted in the homes; the progress of the disease, and, then, as they are taken to out-of-door camps or even kept on roofs and verandas, it shows the improvement of the patients, due to the open-air treatment.

The catching and canning of sardines is displayed on the canvas. This picture is one of the many that show the great industries of the world. The catching of sardines by countless numbers, how they are transferred from the net to the boats, how unloaded at the factories, how cooked, how they are packed in the tins by hand, the way they are oiled, how the tins are sealed, and at last a family enjoying a meal of sardines, make up the contents of this picture.

The making of "Edam Cheese," the great lumber industry, the manufacture of lace, are also a benefit to the moving picture theatergoers.

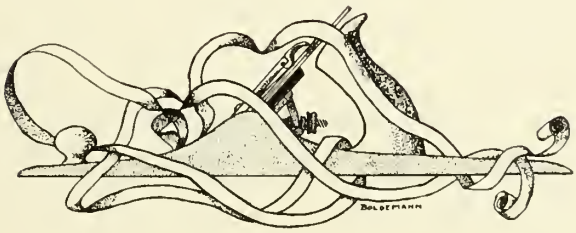
Elephants as laborers are shown and after viewing this highly interesting film one again wonders why mankind persists in slaying such intelligent and willing beasts, who could so easily be made use of in other parts of the world than India. The film shows an elephant lifting, pushing, hauling and piling huge, cumbersome logs in a miry lumber yard close to a railroad track. The way the animal obeys his master should be a lesson to the drivers of our intelligent horses.

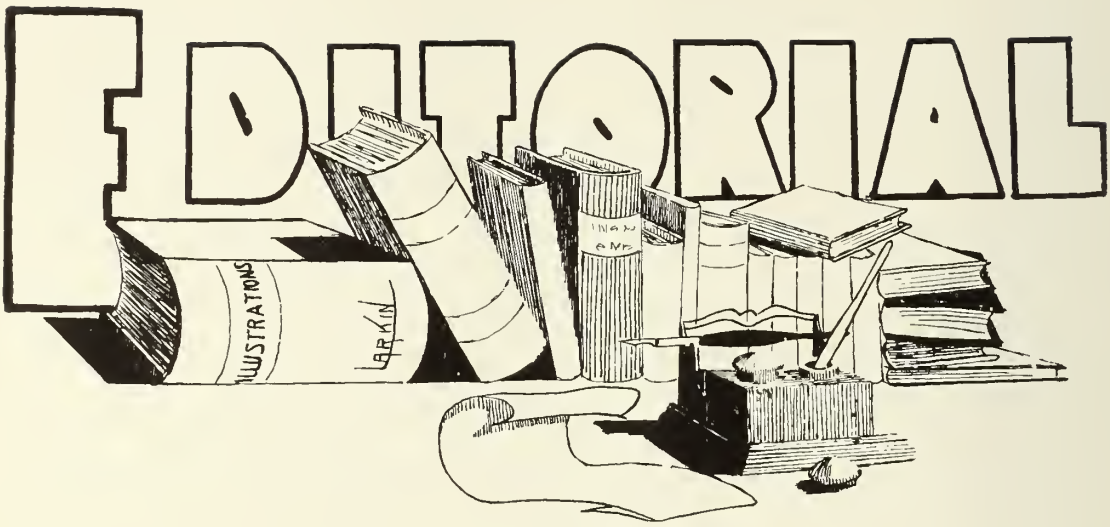
Plays of great authors are daily shown, and the people who are unable

to pay the price to see them acted on the stage, are benefited by the moving picture theaters, which charge only a small price for admission.

Pictures are made and shown in some cases to advertise a State. The Charleston Chamber of Commerce has evolved a plan of showing moving pictures illustrative of the life, advantages and opportunities of the State of South Carolina. The object of the plan is not only to advertise South Carolina in the best manner in other localities, thereby attracting manufacturers and desirable settlers, but to spread knowledge of the State's resources and opportunities among the people, and to help commercial organizations of the South Carolina towns to keep in touch and aid each other in their efforts for expansion of business and general development. One of the big firms which makes this their special business has made contracts to take pictures of other States.

Not only do moving pictures mean a benefit to the patronizers, but they mean the keeping of the children off the streets. It is believed the children become spoiled by visiting motion picture theaters, but it is not the case, as all pictures shown are passed on by the "National Board of Censors," and any immoral pictures are thrown out.





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FRED HAMMARSTROM, '12 - - - - - - - - - Artist

In seeking to master the greater branches of learning, the smaller things are too often forgotten or neglected. Everything of any worth in this great world of ours is made up of little things. The air we breathe, the earth we tread, the water we drink, and the food we eat, are all composed of millions of the minutest atoms, each perfect in itself. Even our own bodies are composed of thousands of minute cells, which take nourishment, live and die much as we ourselves do.

If the Creator whose almighty hand made "heaven and earth, the sea and all that in them is," thought it best to make earth, sky, sea and all that they contain, out of the minutest atoms, surely it behooves us to look out for the little things with which we come in contact every hour of the day.

The world of to-day calls, more than ever before, for skilled labor, and the unskilled laborer is being left farther and farther in the background. Now let us see what skilled labor really is. Why, merely knowing how to do the little things just as well as the greater. The skilled laborer must do his work so well that not a single mistake or unfinished corner can ever be seen on any of his work, and in order to know how to do perfect work he must find a cause for every defect and a remedy for the cause. Or, in other words, he must be "thorough."

We walk along the streets of our own city, or town, or along some country road and, on every hand, we see objects whose names we do not know or whose use we could not tell. Even in our own garden we cannot name the flowers and trees; in our own houses are articles whose names and uses we know, but we could not tell where the material was obtained or how it was manufactured.

Learning, which does not go beyond name and use, is superficial and does little to enrich the mind of the student. Therefore let us be careful to find a cause for every effect and the knowledge we gain will doubly repay us for the effort put forth. There may be some excuse for a man's inability to read Latin, but there can be no excuse for his inability to explain what he sees and hears every day. It is only carelessness and neglect, and it is inexcusable.

We live in what is perhaps the most wonderful country in the world, whose resources seem inexhaustible and whose great industries attract the notice of all people. Its government is different from that of any other nation and its citizens enjoy more freedom than those of other nations, yet how very little we know individually about its resources, industries and even its government. It is time for the men and women of America to look beyond the narrow circle of their own existence and take a hand in the affairs of the great world without.

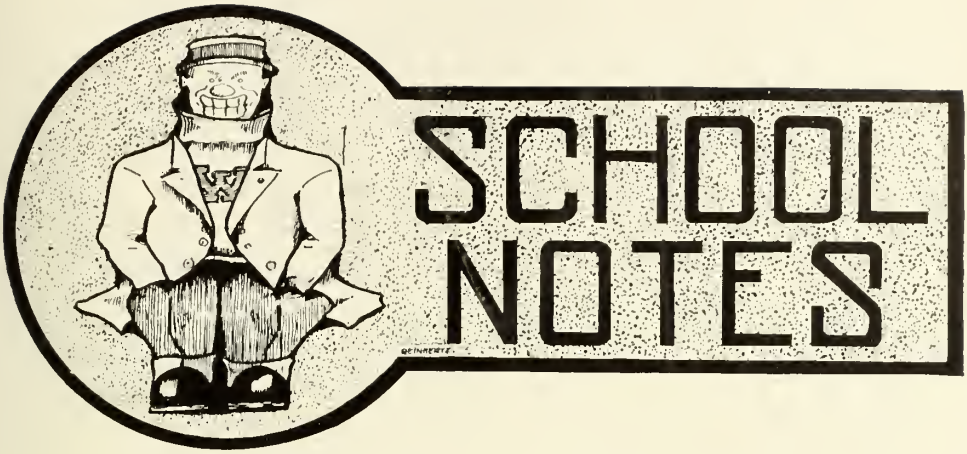
Now this applies not only to our home life, but also to our school life. We are so anxious to advance quickly that we fail to learn well what is placed before us day by day. We use materials in our shops every day whose names and uses we know, but of whose origin and preparation we know nothing.

Few indeed are the boys in the brick laying department who can tell the process of making brick, or where lime is obtained, or how cement is manufactured. Many of the boys in the carpenter and cabinet shops could not tell you where each kind of lumber is obtained or how it is cut and prepared for shipment. Nor are these the only shops; every boy can find something to learn about his daily work, which is not only interesting but helpful.

This disinterested condition should not exist; but you say, "How can it be overcome?" The answer is plain. Each one can solve the problem for himself, by a little more application, and by keeping his eyes and ears open to what is going on around him.

Throw away your cheap novels and trashy magazine fiction and read something which will enrich the mind, enliven the memory and help one along life's road. Read of our resources, our industries, our possessions, and our government, and you will be repaid a thousand times.

The LIFE sees the need and therefore intends to do all in its power to remedy the defect. In pursuance of this object a number of articles on our great industries will appear in this year's issues. The first of the series will appear in the Christmas issue, and will be entitled, "Lumber from Forest to Factory." Don't fail to read it.



We are glad to see among us once more our old friend and teacher, Mr. Christensen. We feel we cannot get along without Mr. Christensen. He has always been a supporter of athletics and has not failed to do his part for the classes over which he presides.

We seem lost when we step into the mathematics room and fail to see Miss Anderson. She, in truth, had won the hearts of the boys. Remembering the day when she was our treasurer, we can still hear the noisy clapping of the students as she rose to give her report. It was with deep reluctance that we let Miss Anderson go.

It is an ill wind that blows no one good, for the wind that took from us Miss Anderson kindly blew in Mr. Wirt. There is no doubt we will all like him. In the short time he has been here, he has taken hold with a good will and a helping hand for all. A baseball enthusiast and a track man, he has been received with acclamation by both participants and supporters of the sports.

With the new term in view the election of officers of the Student Body was held April 28, with the following results: President, Wilson; Vice-President, Hynes; Secretary, Turnbull; Yell Leader, Gibbs; B. C. A. L., Kluver; S. F. A. L., Turnbull; Grounds and Property Committee, Hildebrandt, MacMurray, Turnbull; Historian, Munk; Editor, Nichols; Manager, Stephen; Advisory Board, Miss Bell, Miss Edwards.

May 24 was Letter Day. The usual routine was carried out and blocks and numerals were awarded as follows: Block W's—Carnduff, Angus, Dimmick, McAdoo, H. Smith, Malott and Turnbull. Numerals—Finn, Campbell, H. Smith, MacMurray, Myles, Metcalf, Turner, Gerard, F. Smith, Goddard, Aguirre, Kahn, Massed, Sangster, Hansell, Dimmick, Gibbs, Kluver and Turnbull.

Amidst the applause of the students President Nichols awarded medals to Wilson and Stephen. These medals are awarded every year to those students who have furthered the interests of the students, outside of athletics. Thus these medals were awarded for excellent work done on the "Life." The idea is a good one, as it gives honor to boys who prefer mental work to muscular, and a medal takes the place of the "block" which an athlete may win.

A special meeting was called on May 31 to present Miss Anderson with a picture as a token of the gratitude for all she had done while here. President Nichols made the presentation speech, in which he told of the faithfulness and steadfastness of purpose shown in her work.

The annual graduation exercises were held here on June 5. Owing to the absence of Mr. Taussig, Mr. Earl presided. The exercises were opened by an invocation by Rev. Dr. Logan. Then followed a selection by the orchestra.

We are glad to note that our school took first place in the Lincoln essay contest. Paul H. Hart and Hampton Vane, representing our school, were awarded their prizes by Mr. Merrill.

The orchestra then gave a selection.

Prof. C. A. Cory addressed the students. His speech was a very interesting one and showed the importance of self reliance. He once took an engineering trip into Mexico with two men; one knew how to manage affairs and get along nicely with the workmen, with the machinery and with the natives, while the other was a failure on the trip because he lacked the ability to control himself. It was a fine address.

The diplomas were awarded to the graduating students by Mr. Merrill.

Lang gave an excellent cornet solo. The exercises were then closed with the invocation by Dr. Logan.

In the afternoon and evening the school was open to visitors and the work of the students in the shops was on exhibition.

Early in the fall term an interesting talk was enjoyed by a number of the boys, given by Mr. Lynch of the Commercial Art Co. His idea was to have the students and members of the staff co-operate with the printers and engravers. He pointed out that if the boys were to become interested in the work it would benefit themselves as well as him. One of the articles he read, "A Necessary Development of American Industry," showed how the printer's trade was essential to the growth of other trades and industries.

THE CAMERA CLUB.

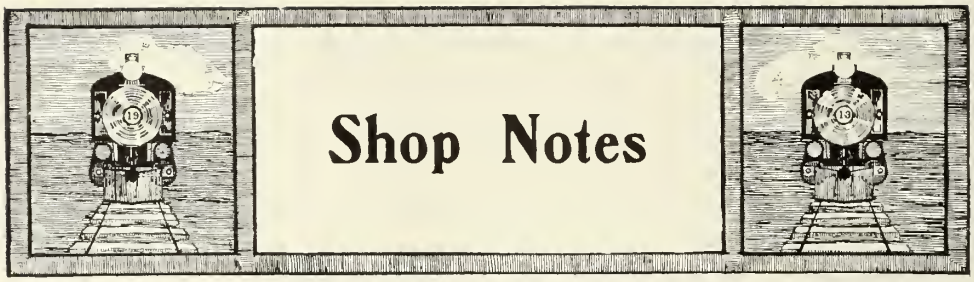
F. Bender, '11.

The summer vacation has made the darkroom of the Camera Club a lively retreat for its members, before school, at noon and after school. Every member is anxious to bring back the memories of those joyous days spent "in the place you can't forget." Under these conditions the ruby lights and printing box have been kept working to their full capacity. In looking over the drying racks one sees many interesting pictures taken in the different parts of the country, and, if one is not too much absorbed in the interest of the picture itself, the quality of the work is sure to make an impression, as even the fellows who entered last year are turning out some fine work.

As usual, at the beginning of a new term, another set of officers has been installed. R. Kluver was elected president, H. Abrahams, vice-president, and F. Bender, secretary. Miss Bell has taken charge of the financial end of the club.

In the line of improvements the club has been, and will be, busy. More ruby lamps are to be distributed around the darkroom to insure better lighting facilities, while printing and the enlarging camera is to be remodeled and fashioned after one of the most successful types of apparatus known. A large supply of paper, in all sizes and grades, and chemicals, have been bought, so that the members have little trouble in securing supplies.

Up to the present we have not seen many Freshmen, and when one speaks to our "1915ers" it's the same old story, "I don't know anything about photography." Well, if that is the case with any more Freshmen, now is the time to learn a little. We have a good bunch of fellows in the club who have dug into the corners of the art, and will gladly impart their knowledge. So a cordial invitation is extended to all Freshmen to visit the club any noon time. Now, Freshmen, is the time to join the Camera Club, so whenever you would preserve the memory of good times by pictures, you will be able to turn out work creditable enough for anyone and also to save yourself the most expensive part of picture taking, termed by the stores as, "We do the rest."



Shop Notes

ARCHITECTURAL DRAWING.

Just now all the boys in the architectural department are hard at work. Munk is doing some splendid work on his Class "A." Bach and Stegeman will soon have the plans for their Class "C" completed. Wilson and Goldman have begun designing Class "C." Hildebrandt, Hynes, Holmes, Laselle and Stephen are working on perspective. Boyle and Maritzen are busy with their shades and shadows. Hammerstrom, Hansell, Lloyd and Nelson are on their suburbans. Jorgenson, Newman, Jacobson and Sosso are on original drawings of flats and cottages. The Sophomores are working on their plates and measurements, and the Freshmen are on projections and elevations.

BRICKLAYING.

The brick shop is at full swing, and all the boys are working hard. Caldwell, a second year boy, is doing some splendid work on the new building. Reid, who was a big help to Mr. Werson, has left school, and he will be greatly missed. Dempsey, Gillcrest, Connell and Clyne are being trained to lay stock-bricks. Houser and Richardson, the Lick boys, are both industrious and willing workers. The Freshmen in the brick shop this term are the quietest bunch of fellows Mr. Werson has had for a long time. All the boys in the brick shop are working on the west wing of the building and if they keep up their good work, this part of the new building will soon be ready for its roof.

CARPENTRY.

The boys in the carpenter shop will accomplish a great deal this term. The Freshmen, under the supervision of "Red" Gibbs, are working on the east wing of the new building. By winter the carpenters will be able to work inside of the new school for the first time since the structure was started. Rankin and Turnbull have completed a set of newel posts and fence rails for Mr. Grant. Grenelle has shown his skill by making a dandy cedar chest.

CABINET SHOP.

The hum of machinery in the cabinet shop never seems to cease. The shop is crowded with various cabinets, chairs, tables and other articles of furniture. Goddard and Rademacher are working on a one hundred and sixty-eight drawer cabinet for use in the freehand drawing room. Abrams and Barrett are busy on a set of fifty filing boxes for the University of California. Coops is making a book case for Miss Edwards. MacMurray is making a music cabinet for himself. Groth is working on a walnut specimen cabinet. Zecher has just completed an oak desk and Morris chair, and is starting to make a dresser with three swinging mirrors. Knox and Janssen are working on cases for drawing boards in the Lick school drawing department. Clark is busy making a Mission table of oak. Rigney is making a movable china closet of oak. Wright has just finished a filing box for Miss Bell. The Freshmen are busy finishing their exercises on joints.

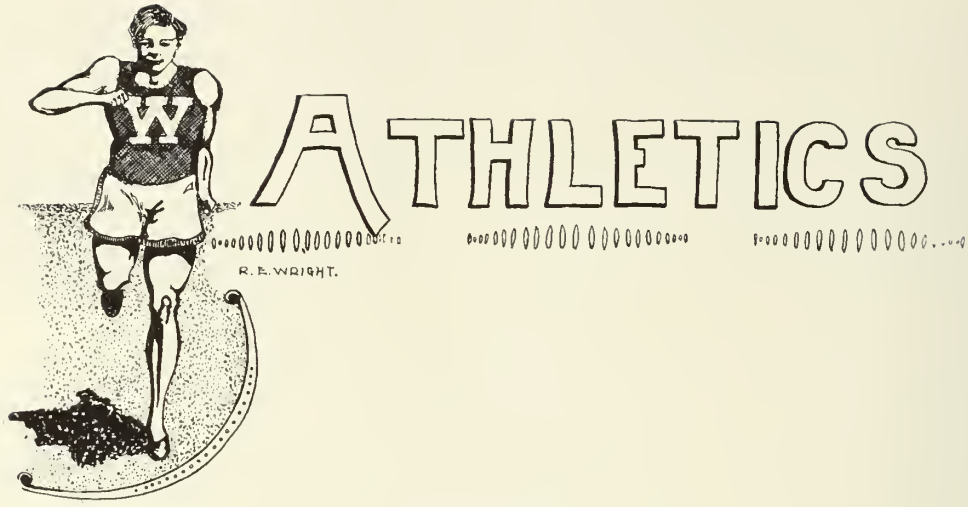
ELECTRICAL SHOP.

The electrical shop is full of life. Von Ahn and Regnier are installing a twenty-two conductor cable for the new interdepartment telephone system recently installed in the Lick school. Bender is starting the construction of a miniature electric train. Kluver and Feeney are rewiring the freehand room. Reichhold and Sublett are changing the feed wires belonging to the elevator in the new building. Myers is installing several bells in Mr. Lozier's apartments. The Newman brothers are working on a new distribution board for the monogram sign. Nearly all of the '13 class boys have finished their telephone sets for the new telephone system at Lick.

The usual noise of chipping blocks is again heard through the building, and the Freshmen are working hard. Some have already started on their drilling exercises. Work will soon be started on the construction of a new switch board for the electric light plant at Lick.

PLUMBING SHOP.

The students in the plumbing shop are very busy. Roberts and Vane are quickly finishing the shavings exhaust for the Lick pattern shop. Coleman is doing some fine work wiping branch joints. Massed has just finished three dandy pails for Mr. Lozier. Nichols is making some roof flanges and collars for the vent pipes at the Lick girls' clubhouse. Peabody, Vane and Farley have been working since school started on the cornice for the new building. Recently a new basin was set up in the chemistry room. Work will soon be started in placing three drinking fountains in Lick school. The Freshmen are making developments and models of tin, also some exercises in soldering. Many of the Freshmen are being taught the use of the pipe dies and cutters, and are making nipples of all sizes for future use.



BASEBALL.

Fall baseball practice has been started at school. Most of the fellows from last season's team are back at school and with the new material on hand should develop into a good team. This is just the time when the new material should come out and get into the practice games. The team will be coached by Mr. Wirt.

Hynes has been chosen captain and MacMurray manager of the team. The fellows practice almost every day, and on Wednesday afternoons arrange game among the different classes. Manager MacMurray is arranging practice games with the other high schools.

Wilmerding 7, Berkeley 7.

On Wednesday, Sept. 6, we played our first practice game with Berkeley High School on their home grounds. We had a comfortable lead up to the sixth inning, when Berkeley rallied and tied the score. The game was called in the seventh inning on account of darkness, with the score tied 7-7. Stegeman pitched a good game, striking out twelve men and allowing only six hits. The rest of the team played good ball for the first time out. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Wilmerding	7	6	3
Berkeley	7	6	4

Batteries—Wilmerding, Stegeman and Hynes; Berkeley, Gefkin and Austin.

BASKETBALL.

A committee has been appointed to arrange a schedule for the annual interclass basketball tournament on the school oval. The games, no doubt, will be just as interesting as those of the past, as most of the fellows are back at school, and basketball has always played an interesting part in our athletics. These tournaments are a good thing as they bring out new material for the team that will play in the league games.

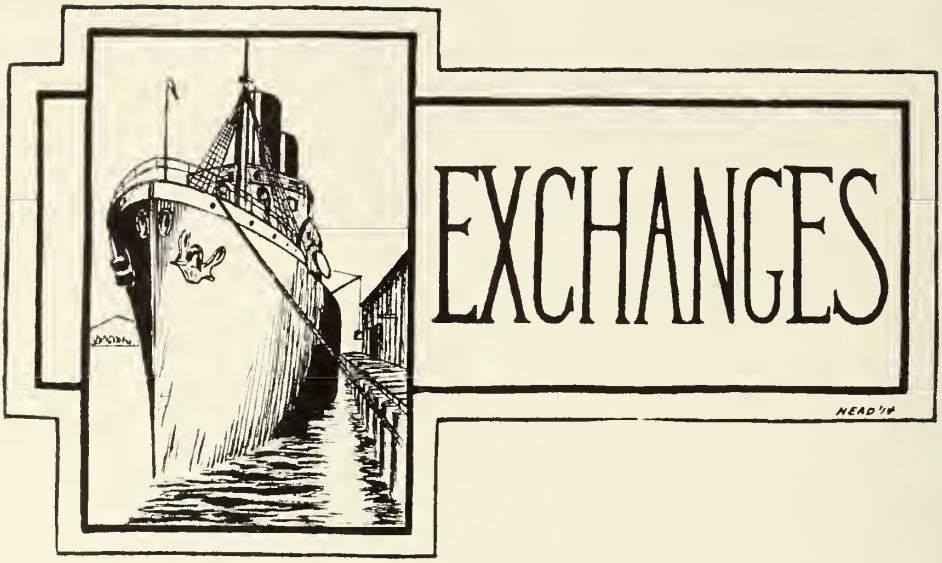
Hildebrandt has been elected captain and Goldman manager for next year's team.

TRACK.

Track prospects are not very bright this year, as the team is weakened considerably by the graduation of Flood and Malott, and the leaving of school by Angus, Carnduff, McAdoo and Dimmick. However, there is a lot of good material amongst the Freshmen which needs only development. Mr. Wirt, a new member of the faculty, is quite interested in athletics and will coach the team. This will be a great advantage to the track men who have never had a coach but have had to teach themselves. The small fellows should take part in track as the weight system in the field meets was adopted wholly for their benefit.

Turnbull has been elected captain and Munk manager of the team for this season. Turnbull has been on the track team since he was a Freshman and is a consistent worker. Together they should develop material which will be the basis for the teams a few seasons hence.

The interclass field day has been set for Sept. 20, 1911, and will be held at the Seventh and Harrison streets playgrounds. The A. A. League has set Oct. 14, 1911, for their semi-annual field meet.



Advance, Arcata, Cal.—You are lacking a contents page. A few good cuts added to your good literature would make you an excellent paper. We suggest that the editorials follow the Literary department.

Cogswell, San Francisco, Cal.—We offer no criticisms but congratulate you on your excellent journal. It is enjoyable throughout. "Westling's Relay Lap" is a genuine high school story. Many good results come from your exchange criticisms.

Review, Sacramento, Cal.—Your journal ranks among our best exchanges. We suggest that a few cartoons be added. Your number of school organizations speaks well for your school spirit.

Totem, Juneau, Alaska.—The subject of Totemism is instructive and interesting. A separate contents page would add much to your magazine, which is excellent for such a small school enrollment.

Skirmisher, Burlingame, Cal.—Your May issue is exceedingly neat. The narrative, "Spartacus and the Gladiators' Revolt," is well written and portrays a character of great mind as well as physique.

Echo, Santa Rosa, Cal.—Your paper is brimming with good material. We admire your views on "Value of a High School Paper," and feel sure that many schools will prosper by reading that article.

Tiger, San Francisco, Cal.—Your journal is complete in every department. "His True Vocation" deserves special mention in its plot. *Tiger*, be careful in the spelling of "athletics" in your department cut, otherwise you are excellent. Your cover is very neat.

Girls' High, San Francisco, Cal.—Girls, your journal is clever in every department. If your paper has been neglected in the past, this issue certainly shows a great revival. You are lacking only a contents page.

El Gabilan, Salinas, Cal.—The Class Prophesy is written in a most interesting and original manner. Your literary department, however, might be improved greatly by the addition of a few cartoons and cuts.

Poppy, Winters, Cal.—Your departments are well written, especially the joke column. Put your artists to work and print a better quality of cuts.

Sequoia, Eureka, Cal.—Your literature is of the best variety; it is up to the standard and lacks in nothing. The cover design is neat but contains composition to excess; the name and the oval would have been sufficient.

Tocsin, Santa Clara, Cal.—The *Tocsin* ranks with the best of our Commencement exchanges. We appreciate the fact that you contain a great deal of good material but could you not devote a few pages to the Josh and Exchange columns?

Engineer, Oakland, Cal.—The literature in your A1 paper certainly does your school much credit, especially in the technical lines. We are glad to note that your graduates can now receive degrees. You are a good example of a technical school.

Echo, Lincoln, Cal.—We welcome you among our exchanges. For a first edition, it is a good start, and we wish you success in your future issues. You must create some new departments and take the exchanges out of the editorials. Your paper shows much school spirit.

Searchlight, San Rafael, Cal.—A variety of stories, such as you have, is a credit to any literary department. All your departments are clever. Why dedicate the journal and not print the photograph of the person to whom it is dedicated?

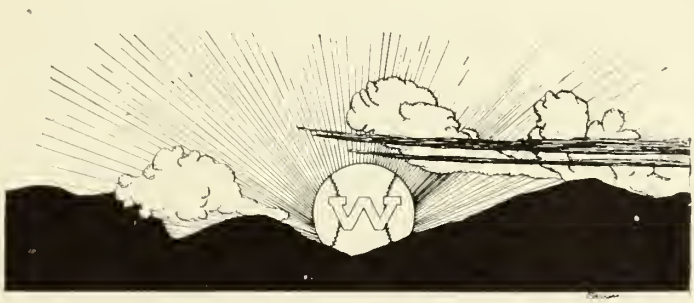
Tattler, New Hampshire.—With your ads. kept to the back of the journal, with a separate contents page and with a few more cuts, your journal would be greatly improved. Why do you not publish an exchange column?

Trident, Santa Cruz, Cal.—The Track number is very neatly put together. The tale of "Hilaria" is most enjoyable. Sophomore number.—Your literature is splendid, but the lack of cuts and cartoons detracts much from our interest in your issue.

Normal Advance, Indiana, May, 1911.—Your journal contains much good literature. A few cuts would greatly improve your issue.

Somerset Idea, Kentucky.—The lectures on Shakespeare's Plays are good, but why not have them written up by the students instead of the faculty?

Hitchcock Sentinel, San Rafael, Cal.—Your paper speaks well for athletics and school spirit.



"If Meyer swallowed a kodak, what would happen?"
"That's one on me."
"Why, it would fil-m."

If the plumbers didn't work hard, Mr. Geo. F. Wood.

If a ship whistled, would an ocean wave?

There was a party of Eagle tourists exploring the north part of our city. As their guide passed a line from which were hanging some bathing suits, he said, "Those are the outskirts of North Beach."

Freshie—To-day I saw a man walk up Fillmore street and turn into Clay.

Soph—That's nothing. I saw a man walking along Market street and turn into an office building.

Pat—Where are you going?
Jim—To the corner store.
Pat—What for?
Jim—Nothing.
Pat—Got a bucket to get it in?

SUCH BLISS!

H. Smith—I would like to be out in the park, under a tree, reading a book, asleep!

Kluver—I know who won the Owl Drug Store auto.
Lloyd—Who?
Kluver—The fellow that has the winning number.

If it had not happened in a classroom there would have been need of Watson and his needle.

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Smith—I thought you were working for a fish market?

Jones—I quit the other day. I went with a package marked C. O. D. and the lady ordered me out of the house, because she said she had ordered smelt, not cod.

"What are you doing to that brass; filing it?

"No; I am hunting for a red, white and blue turkey with a straw hat on, with a buzz saw."

Mr. Wood had finished his talk about throwing things around the building. He had said that anybody found doing so would be debarred from that part of the building in which he was found.

"That just suits me. I am going to throw something in the office."

If Ar-kan-saw, will Connecti-cut or Massa-chews-it?

If a flat is two stories high, is a bunga-low?

If Kluver dropped a hammer from overhead, would F. L. Dodge?

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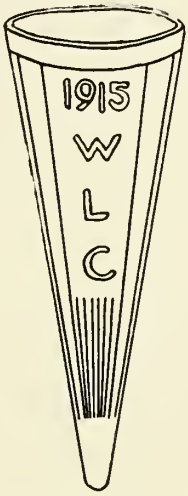

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